

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,  
By MARION BUTLER,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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## PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

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Physician, Surgeon and Dentist,  
Office in Lee's Drug Store. Je 7-1yrJ. A. STEVENS, M. D.  
Physician and Surgeon,  
(Office over Post Office.)  
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residence of J. H. Stevens on College  
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Attorney and Counselor-  
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Office on Main Street,  
will practice in courts of Sampson and  
adjoining counties. Also in Supreme  
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care will receive prompt and careful  
attention. Je 7-1yrW. S. THOMSON.  
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Dentist.  
Office on Main Street.  
Offers his services to the people of  
Clinton and vicinity. Everything  
in the line of Dentistry done in the  
best style. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
My terms are strictly cash.  
Don't ask me to vary from this rule.  
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## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Long Felt Want  
At Last Supplied.Read the following testimonials,  
which are a sample of the hundreds  
we have received:February 1st, 1890.  
Mr. J. C. HOBBS, Hobton, N. C.  
Dear Sir—Notice that my father,  
James Britt, Sr., is using your non-  
friction Ring for plow lines. His  
lines are good not fretted at all, while  
mine are frayed nearly in two.  
You will please send me two pairs of  
your patent Ring Reins.Very truly,  
JAMES BRITT, JR.,  
Business Agent, of Bluff Alliance.CLINTON, N. C., May 21st, '88.  
J. C. HOBBS, Hobton, N. C.  
Dear Sir—I have thoroughly test-  
ed your patented attachment for  
holding plow lines. I am well pleas-  
ed with it. It adds ease to man and  
horse, and to last of lines. It affords  
me pleasure to recommend them fa-  
vorably. Yours respectfully,  
R. PAGE.25 cents per pair, 30 cents if sent  
by mail. For sale by Messrs. A. F.  
Johnson & Co., Messrs. A. Hobbs &  
Son, Clinton, N. C.; or J. C. HOBBS,  
Hobton, N. C.  
dec5-tf

## For Truck Farmers!

TRUCK FARMERS SPECIAL  
GUANO!THE BEST FERTILIZER FOR POT-  
ATOES AND OTHER TRUCK CROPS  
EVER SOLD.Introduced seven years ago and  
extensively used since by leading  
Truckers along the coast, from Nor-  
folk, Va., to Tampa, Fla.  
North Carolina Truckers will con-  
sult their interest by giving it a trial,  
at least.Address for Catalogue, giving prices,  
certificates, etc.,  
THE WILLCOX & GIBBS GUANO CO.,  
jan16-1m CHARLESTON, S. C.

## RAILROAD HOUSE,

NEAR THE DEPOT.

Sample-Rooms and Special Conven-  
iences for Traveling Men.The Fare is the best the market  
affords, which is always served in  
good wholesome style.  
Board, per day, only \$1.50  
" " week, 4.00  
" " month, 12.00  
The patronage of the traveling  
public is respectfully solicited.  
W. E. BASS,  
Proprietor.  
sep19-tf

## JEWELRY AND CLOCKS!

I have just received a large lot of  
Elegant Jewelry. This I will guaran-  
tee to the purchaser to be just as re-  
sented. I sell no cheap, "fire gilt"  
goods but carry a STANDARD LINE of  
GOLD FRONT GOODS. The attention of  
the ladies is called to the latest styles  
of BEAUTIFUL PINS—they are "things of  
beauty!"  
The reliable and standard SETH  
THOMAS CLOCKS always in stock,  
in various styles and sizes.  
Repairing of Watches and Clocks  
and mending Jewelry is a specialty.  
All work I do is guaranteed to give en-  
tire satisfaction.  
Respectfully,  
G. T. RAWLS.  
sep5-tf

## THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. VIII.

CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1890.

No. 20.

## THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM  
OUR STAND POINT.The Opinion of The Caucasian and  
the Opinion of others which we  
Can Endorse on the Various  
Topics of the Day.BILL ARP NO. 2 BIDS FAIR TO ECLIPSE  
GEORGIA'S FAMOUS BILL.Old Sampson, that can beat  
the world on "big blues," that  
can get up the finest county fair  
of any county in the State, that  
can boast of as many pretty girls  
and fine looking men as any  
county in the State. Yes, old  
Sampson that never tires, that  
always "gets there," has pro-  
duced a second Bill Arp, that bids  
fair to eclipse Georgia's famous  
Bill Arp. We write thus because  
we are proud of anything that  
North Carolina produces worthy  
of exciting our pride. Georgia's  
Bill Arp had better look well to  
his fame, lest this literary son  
of Mount Olive Telegraph.Our readers of course know  
that the above refers to the au-  
thor of the articles that have  
been appearing in THE CAUCASIAN  
under the head of "Sampson's  
Bill Arp."Andrew Carnegie, the steel  
king of Pennsylvania, who  
makes several millions of clear  
profit each year under cover of  
the swindling called protection,  
has presented his resident town,  
Allegheny, with a Free Library,  
costing a hundred or two thou-  
sand dollars. President Harrison,  
whose election is to no lit-  
tle degree due to the votes bought  
with Carnegie's money, went  
down and made the presentation  
speech. The papers are talking  
of the magnificent and generous  
gift. If I make \$100 a year  
(and what little I do get is hon-  
estly made) and give 50 cents of  
it for a public library in Clinton,  
no President would make a  
speech nor would big newspa-  
pers nor little ones either glory  
in the act; yet I have done more  
than he. Does the Bible not say  
something about the mites given  
for?The farmer is the innocent  
with whom the Protectionists  
sport. He has been fooled with  
a mystical home market for  
nearly a hundred years, and now  
he is informed that there are  
further welcome surprises in  
store for him. He is to be bless-  
ed with a duty on barley, eggs,  
dressed poultry and nearly all  
other farm products. His horses  
are to be protected. Dear old  
farmer! How glad he will be  
to know that if any one is fool-  
ish enough to import farm pro-  
ducts which are begging for a  
market at home the improvident  
man must pay a duty. And this  
welcome surprise is to make  
the farmer hilariously happy  
when he pays his taxes on his  
clothes, on his transportation  
over protected rails, on his din-  
ner-can, on his agricultural im-  
plements, on his house and barns.  
A few more such wel-  
come surprises will ruin the  
American agriculturist beyond  
redemption.—New York World.Maj. McClammy is doing the  
right thing in trying to get a  
small appropriation of \$3,000  
from Congress to enclose and  
otherwise improve the ground  
upon which the battle of Moore's  
Creek Bridge was fought on 27th  
February, 1776. We wonder  
how many of the members of  
the present Congress ever heard  
of that battle, and it was far  
more important every way than  
Lexington, of which everybody  
has heard?—Wilmington Mes-  
senger.There are 4,000 names, 1,200  
soldiers and 2,800 widows, on  
the State pension list. The  
blanks for renewal under the  
pension law are now ready.

## A COMING TOWN.

The Prosperity which has Befal-  
len Autryville, on the C. F. &  
Y. V. Railway.Capt. J. L. Autry, of the boom-  
ing town of Autryville, on the  
Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley  
Railway, was in the city on busi-  
ness yesterday. In a few min-  
utes chat with him a Messenger  
reporter learned that Autry-  
ville's boom is in a very healthy  
state just now and that there is  
most flattering prospects for a  
live and prosperous town to  
grow up there. A few weeks  
ago there was only one store  
there but there will be five just  
as soon as the buildings now un-  
der construction can be com-  
pleted. The town has been regu-  
larly laid out into streets and  
blocks. The main street will be  
called Gray street in honor of  
the distinguished president of  
the C. F. & Y. V., while an-  
other has been designated as  
Williams street in honor of Mr.  
A. B. Williams, a prominent and  
enterprising citizen of Fayette-  
ville. There is also a street  
called Clinton, after the county  
site of Sampson, and there are  
Church street, Mill street, West-  
ern street and River street.A hotel has already been built  
and opened for business, a pret-  
ty Baptist church will soon be  
under way and a handsome  
building is to be erected for a  
high school. Besides all these  
several residences have been  
built and others will shortly be  
commenced, so that the sylvan  
echoes will ere long be awak-  
ened by the music of the hammer  
and saw as they never have been  
before. The fact is the prospects  
about Autryville are such that  
even a newspaper is talked of.We are informed that Capt.  
Autry sold twenty-two lots at  
\$20.00 each last week and that  
among those who invested were  
Capt. A. B. Williams and Mr. F.  
R. Rose, of Fayetteville, Major  
T. D. Love, of Wilmington, Prof.  
G. L. Smith, of Clement Model  
School, of Autry, Mr. L. W.  
Strickland, of Cumberland, Mr.  
M. Starling, of Godwins, and  
Messrs. A. E. Royal, J. T. Wil-  
liams, J. B. Autry and S. J. Fair-  
cloth, all young men of Samp-  
son county. Those who have  
bought lots are now congratulat-  
ing themselves as there has  
been a very rapid increase in  
values within the past few days.  
One of the parties who bought  
a lot of four days ago refused \$155  
for three-eighths of the lot which  
he had purchased.—Wilmington  
Messenger.

## ABOUT A MORTGAGE.

Mr. Wm. A. Faison hands us  
the following clipping, which  
we take pleasure in reproducing,  
hoping that its careful perusal  
will tend to sever the too inti-  
mate acquaintance which some  
of our people now have with  
the aforesaid mortgage:"The editor of the Santa Anna  
Standard, having just succeeded  
in paying a mortgage on its  
raunch in Orangethrope, rejoices  
in the full ownership of 61 acres  
of as fine land as California  
boasts." His experience with  
the "dead pledge"—now so hap-  
pily past—moves him to wise  
reflections, as follows: "A mort-  
gage is a queer institution. It  
makes a man restless and keeps  
him poor. It is a strong incen-  
tive to action and a wholesome  
reminder of the feeble months  
and years. It is feeling as sym-  
bolical in its meaning as the  
hour-glass and scythe, that rep-  
resents death. A mortgage also  
represents industry, because it  
is never idle and never at rest.  
It is like a bosom friend, the  
greater the adversity the closer  
it sticks to a fellow. It is like  
a brave soldier—it never hesi-  
tates at charges nor fears to  
close in on the enemy. It is  
like the sand-bag of the thug—  
silent in application, but dead-  
ly in effect. It is like the hand  
of providence—it spreads all  
over the creation, and its influ-  
ence is everywhere visible. It  
is like the grasp of the devil-  
fish—the longer it holds the  
greater its strength. It will ex-  
ercise feeble energies and lend  
activity to a sluggish brain, but  
no matter how hard the debtors  
work, the mortgage works hard-  
er still. A mortgage is a good  
thing to have in the family—  
provided, always, it is some-  
body else's family. It is like a  
boil—always a good thing on  
some other fellow. It makes  
one sour, cross, selfish, unsocial  
and miserable, and rarely does  
him any good, only to exercise  
him. In that respect it is equal  
to Vigor of Life or the latest  
patent medicine. We've had  
our last one as far as we know  
ourselves. We would rather have  
the ague than have a mortgage.  
Adieu, old death pal, a fond  
adieu."

## WESTWARD HO!

THE EDITOR SPENDS A DAY  
AT CASTLE GARDEN.How the Voyager is Received on  
the Shore of the New World.[A few days since we were  
running through our office desk  
taking a waste basket inventory  
of the pigeon hole accumula-  
tions. In one of them we hap-  
pened upon a reporter's note-  
book, which we immediately  
recognized as one bought in  
Washington City about a year  
ago, while on our way to New  
York to purchase our new print-  
ing press, etc. We were about  
to throw it to one side, when  
we remembered that it contain-  
ed notes of several places visit-  
ed by us while on the trip that,  
for some reason, we did not  
publish upon our return. We  
began turning the leaves. There  
were the notes on the "Bureau  
of Printing and Engraving" at  
Washington, which we publish-  
ed under the head of a "50.00  
Bank Note;" the notes on Con-  
gress, under "A Law Factory,"  
"Brooklyn Bridge," "Statute of  
Liberty," etc. There were also  
the notes we took on the U. S.  
Fish Commission at Washing-  
ton, Greenwood and Trinity  
Parish Cemeteries, Central Park  
and Castle Garden of New York.  
We give below our notes on the  
latter and will give the others in  
some future issue, when we have  
time to write them up.—Ed.]

[Editorial Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 11, 1889.

This morning, as I went down  
from my room to breakfast at  
the Astor House, a newsboy  
called out, "World, Star, Times,  
Tribune," etc. I bought a World,  
as I had done each morning,  
though keeping it in my pocket  
till night to read after I had  
finished my sight seeing of the  
day. I had decided to-day to  
visit the "High Bridge," the  
city's Reservoir, River Side Park  
and take a stroll on the Hudson,  
while recalling the stories told  
by the delightful Washington  
Irving of the queer and quaint  
Dutch along the banks of the  
historic old river of more than  
a century since. At breakfast,  
the waiter, who by the way was  
a good looking and exquisitely  
dressed white man, (I did not  
see a negro waiter in the city)  
I called, among other things,  
for potatoes. He brought in the  
breakfast promptly, but I  
did not see any potatoes. I ask-  
ed where were the potatoes. He  
gave me a Chesterfieldian bow  
and pointed to a dish with a lot  
of twisted crisp things in it that  
looked like long, thin strips of  
fried meat. I told him to take  
that stuff out and bring me a  
baked potato. He said so long  
that I got restless. I suppose  
the whole hotel force was con-  
sulting a cook book to see how  
to bake a potato.I remember my paper, so took  
it and began to kill time by  
reading. My eye happened to  
fall upon the ship arrivals. I  
saw that an immigrant vessel,  
with jaw-breaking name, was  
expected to arrive at Castle Gar-  
den that morning. I immedi-  
ately changed my plans and de-  
cided to see the foreigners land.  
Presently in came the waiters  
with the baked potato, but such  
a potato! I was a red, dry,  
corky thing which our North  
Carolina hogs would not eat. If  
these Yankees could once taste  
one of our old-fashion yams  
baked till the skin was bulging  
all over it with the honey run-  
ning out, it would be a revela-  
tion to them. I finished my  
breakfast and paid for it, (for  
the hotel is on the European  
plan) and put out to find Castle  
Garden. I asked a policeman;  
he said "at the foot of Broad-  
way, to the right." I lingered a  
moment. He said, "are you a  
stranger?" I bowed my head.  
"Going to meet somebody?" Not  
liking to be interrogated, and  
to appear green at the same  
time, I moved on toward thefoot of Broadway. There I  
found a kind of park, with the  
broad ocean, or rather Long Is-  
land Sound, stretching out in  
front of me. Overhead rushed  
the poney locomotive of the  
elevated railway to the Brook-  
lyn ferry, on the left. On the  
right I saw a low round stone  
structure that looked very much  
like a fort, and which I after-  
wards learned was once used for  
that purpose. There is a wood-  
en fence around the enclosure,  
and by the way there are sev-  
eral other smaller buildings with-  
in. At the gate I was quizzed  
closely as to the object of my  
visit, but I soon succeeded in  
convincing the keeper that I  
was a reporter and that the ob-  
jects of my visit were legiti-  
mate.And now we pass through the  
doorway in the old stone wall  
of the fort, and we are in the  
big circular building known as  
Castle Garden. The first object  
that confronts us is a telegraph  
office, which we pass as we enter  
the rotunda. A few immigrants  
who arrived early in the morn-  
ing are lingering here waiting  
for friends. A lunch counter is  
provided for them, where they  
may obtain food and drink. An  
exchange broker is present to  
change their foreign money for  
American cash. The various  
railroad companies have ticket  
offices here, and in the center of  
the rotunda a counter is built  
around a quadrangle, where are  
seated the interpreters, who re-  
gister the names of the immi-  
grants, and two inspectresses,  
who are here to look after the  
women and children.On the wharf is the office of  
the Custom House inspectors, for  
the immigrant, as well as his  
richer brother, is sometimes  
given to smuggling. Upon each  
steambot that goes up to a  
steamer to bring down the im-  
migrants are one or more inspec-  
tors, who go through all the  
baggage, and if the duties  
amount to more than \$2 they  
must be paid.A small steamboat, crowded  
with passengers, comes in sight,  
the Castle Garden bell rings,  
and there is some bustle and ac-  
tivity on the wharf, for the boat  
brings the steerage passengers  
from a German steamer just ar-  
rived. It is a curious study to  
watch them as they pass up the  
gangway and enter the Garden.  
Some of them look deplorably  
poor, others are well-to-do, and  
carry nice looking baggage; many  
of the women carry child-  
ren suspended from their  
shoulders in shawls, so that the  
infants are safe, while the mo-  
thers' arms are free to carry  
their baggage. There are more  
men than women, and some of  
the former are rather rough  
looking individuals. After they  
have entered the Garden we go  
in, enter the central enclosure,  
and I take up my stand by Maj-  
or Charles Semsey, whose place  
it is to register the names of the  
immigrants as they pass before  
him. The people come to regis-  
ter, and he speaks to each in  
his or native tongue. Each im-  
migrant gives his name, nation-  
ality, age, business and address,  
and if these are satisfactory he  
is allowed to pass on, but if not  
he is detained. Two Hungari-  
ans, mother and daughter, are  
held because the address of  
their friends is imperfect, so  
they are sent inside the inclo-  
sure. They evidently wear their  
national costumes—short, full,  
calico gowns and dark blue  
aprons; full white sleeves, a  
pink vest, small scarlet shawl,  
black velvet belt, and bright  
colored handkerchiefs on their  
heads. Boots like a man's, of  
heavy leather, with small high-  
heels, complete these picture-  
que costumes.Many more pass by, an inter-  
esting procession, until they  
have all registered. Three other  
interpreters have been actively  
employed in registering names,  
while the contract labor inspec-  
tors have been doing their duty,  
and Peter Groden, the Castle

[Continued on Second Page.]

## Our Farmers' Column.

SOMETHING INTERESTING  
TO THOSE WHO TILL  
THE SOIL.There is no material progress that is well  
based and permanent without agricultural  
progress.

Before You Buy.

Before you buy guano this year  
stop and think a minute. Sup-  
pose that the stuff you buy is  
absolutely pure—just what it is  
represented to be, can you afford  
to use it? Yes, if it is pure,  
you pay at least 100 per cent.  
interest on it. These companies  
in the first place pay a tax to  
peddle on the evil just as the  
whiskey dealer does. They cal-  
culate to lose at least one-third  
of what they sell, then they  
send a year around several times  
a year, paying railroad fare and  
hotel bills, then they wait with  
you till next fall. Now is it not  
common sense that they could  
not live and lay up more money  
for every dollar invested than  
any farmer in this county does  
if they did not charge an enor-  
mous per cent. at least 100 per  
cent on the stuff? Now no far-  
mer can afford to pay 10 per cent  
much less 100 per cent. So it  
will make any farmer poor to  
use it even if it were absolute  
pure. But is it pure? No; you  
are doubly cheated when you  
buy it. Read the following re-  
port from the Experiment Sta-  
tion at Raleigh and see the adul-  
terated stuff that has been put  
off on you for the last few years.  
You have bought:

1. Common salt, sold as Kainit.

2. Murate potash, with only 37  
per cent. of potash.3. Nitrate soda, with 70 per cent.  
of common salt.4. Sulphate ammonia, with 30 per  
cent. of common salt.5. Nitrate soda, with 44 per cent.  
of common salt.6. Nitrate soda, with 50 per cent.  
of common salt.7. Fishguano, with 86 per cent.  
of water and sand.8. Peruvian guano, consisting of  
one-third clay.9. Kainit, with only 20 per cent.  
of sulphate of potash.10. Adulterated nitrogenous ma-  
terials.11. Kainit, with only 15 per cent.  
of sulphate of potash.

12. Marl, with 85 per cent. of sand.

House your stock, make your  
own manure, save money and  
make your land rich.

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Something Interesting to Young  
Readers of The Caucasian.A CORRECT ANSWER.  
(By a Boy Fifteen Years Old.)  
February 24th, 1890.Mr. Editor—The following are  
the answers to Rev. Mr. Turner's  
problem which I saw in THE  
CAUCASIAN last week:We find that there are 86,400  
in 24 hours, and if it unwound  
at the rate of an inch per second  
each inch weighing a grain and  
costing a farthing, and the reel  
revolving at the rate of a degree  
a second, there would be 86,400  
inches, 86,400 grains, and cost-  
ing 86,400 farthings.1. The wire weighed fifteen  
pounds Troy.2. The wire cost 90 pounds  
sterling.3. A mile of wire would be  
eleven-fifteenths of the whole.4. A mile of wire would weigh  
eleven pounds.5. A mile of wire cost sixty-  
six pounds sterling.6. A pound Troy would cost  
six pounds sterling.7. The reel would make 240  
revolutions in 24 hours.8. The reel would make 176  
revolutions in one mile.9. The reel would make six-  
teen revolutions in turning off  
one pound Troy.10. The reel would make 22  
revolutions in turning off wire  
to the value of one pound ster-  
ling.Respectively,  
TOMMY J. PETERSON  
Taylor's Bridge, N. C.Don't Feel Well,  
And yet you are not sick enough to  
consult a doctor, or you refrain from  
so doing for fear you will alarm your-  
self and friends—we will tell you  
just what you need. It is Hood's  
Sarsaparilla, which will lift you out  
of that uncertain, uncomfortable,  
dangerous condition, into a state of  
good health, confidence and cheer-  
fulness. You've no idea how potent  
this peculiar medicine is in cases  
like yours."HACKMETACK," a lasting and frag-  
rant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.  
For sale by Dr. R. H. HOLLIDAY,  
Druggist, Clinton, and W. P. KENNEDY,  
Warsaw, N. C.

[Continued on Second Page.]

## SAMPSON'S BILL ARP.

(Special to THE CAUCASIAN.)

I finished my work the other  
day, fed up all the stock, and  
went up for the night I then put  
some corn in the basket and  
started down to feed a sow and  
pig I had down in the swamp  
back of the field. The reason I  
put this sow down there was  
because she was mischievous  
about the house. Every time  
my wife had a hen to come off  
with a youngbrood of chickens,  
ducks or turkeys, or a quarrel  
with the neighbors, for I think  
she could hatch anything she  
wanted to with a setting hen,  
she would gobble up everything  
but the sow, and to that she  
would add fresh fury. Hespia  
said she was not going to stand  
it any longer. Threatened to  
throw rat poison in the slops.  
She was a mighty good sow and  
I found the most healthy  
place for her would be down  
beside the creek. Then she  
would get under the house and  
grunt and growl, white, snore,  
wheeze and sneeze all night  
long. Besides she would scatter  
feathers about the house, and if  
there is anything in this world  
a woman does not like it is a  
flea. Hespia said she did not  
mind their board bill, but their  
traveling expenses almost  
brought on a crisis. I was of  
her opinion. Every time one of  
these fleas started out on the  
road she would make a  
founce heavy enough to have  
hurdled a whole drove of night  
mares. Then she would get up  
and hammer that flea with the  
heel of her shoe and the freedog  
"till she waked up the baby and  
set him to squalling, and some-  
how I never could sleep mighty  
sound under such circumstan-  
ces. I right then and there  
made up my mind that that sow  
should be sent off to herself.Well, I was going on to say, I  
stood down there and called and  
all of them did not come, so I  
walked over to Jones' to see if  
any of them were in his field.  
Got to the gate and hollered.  
Mr. Jones came to the door and  
told me to come in. I told him  
I thought it best to say some-  
thing for fear his dog might  
bite. He said, don't mention  
that dog, he has had my family  
and plantation in an uproar for  
two days, hain't you heard. Not  
And I hain't seed the like in all  
my born days. I noticed all of  
them had cloths about their  
heads and some moved around  
with a difficulty. Well, be-  
sides, I'll tell you what has  
happened. I sat down. Says  
Jones, you see that boy over  
there, pointing to his youngest  
son all drawn up in the corner  
between the fire-place and his  
ma. I noticed two or three big  
bump knots on his forehead.  
He will be the ruin of me yet.  
He brought more calamity on  
this household than I ever wit-  
nessed in all my life. As I was  
plowing low side the ditch, Jim  
was shrubbing with the hoe at  
the other end. There was a big  
hornet's nest in a little sweet  
gum in the brier patch at the  
head of the ditch. The boys  
had trained the dogs to bring  
anything back to you when you  
would throw it out. Jim picked  
up a stick, threw it at that hor-  
net's nest and hit it "k-rab." No  
sooner the dog made a spring  
for the stick. I think every  
hornet followed that stick to the  
ground. The dog grabbed  
the stick and the hornets grab-  
bed the dog. They applied the  
business end pretty vigorously.  
The dog yelped and lit on for  
Jim and he saw what was up, so  
he bawled and struck out at  
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had trained the dogs







## BUSINESS LOCALS.

23 "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Cash—a change—see card of Stewart & Hines.

## TRUCKERS!

Leave your orders with A. F. Johnson & Co., for Seed Beans. They are headquarters for Seeds and their prices are always as low as the lowest. fe27-2t

Calicoes 5 cents at MOORE & PATRICK'S.

## GOOD ADVICE!

Ladies take our advice and go at once to A. F. Johnson & Co.'s and secure some of those rare bargains in Hamburg Embroidery—at cost. Just think of it! Over 1,000 yards at these prices. Don't wait, for they can't possibly keep them many days at such prices.

A cheap Mule for sale. Apply to T. M. FERRELL.

Go to B. F. Powell's for Seed Beans, Garden Seed, &c. A nice lot of Dress Goods, Laces, Jewelry and Spectacles. I will pay cash or trade for Feathers, Wool, Hides, &c. Respectfully, B. F. POWELL.

## LOST AT THE FAIR.

One Crochet Collar made of linen thread and feather edge braid. Please return to THE CAUCASIAN office.

## A MULE.

I have a fine Mule that I will sell for cash or good papers. Call at J. R. Harris', Greenville, and see it. Very truly, W. H. HARRIS, Mincola, Fla.

New crop Cuba Molasses just received and for sale at C. P. JOHNSON'S.

Built's Garden Seed and Onion Sets at W. A. JOHNSON'S.

For the newest styles in Dress Goods, Millinery and Fancy Goods, go to Moore & Patrick's, in their new stand, the Atkins' Building.

Remember that I am selling out STRICTLY AT COST. Come in and get prices and then you will see the difference. That is, I charge you no profit, but sell the goods at just what they cost me. J. A. FERRELL.

Big lot of Seed Potatoes for sale cheap, also Built's Garden Seeds; also a lot of Mohawk Beans just received. All parties wanting call immediately. C. P. JOHNSON.

Selected Seed Potatoes at W. A. JOHNSON'S.

24,000 good White Oak Staves, for spirit barrels, for sale. For terms apply to UNDERWOOD & BOYKIN, Clinton, N. C.

Truckers can get the best Beans at W. A. JOHNSON'S.

## NOTICE!

I have just received two car loads of Marble at my Fayetteville yard. Also two hundred small five dollar Head Stones for infants. Parties who are in need of work in my line will do well to write or call to see me at my works. Respectfully, CHAS. A. GOODWIN.

## Index to New Advertisements.

Attorney at Law—W. R. Allen. A Change in Business—Stewart & Hines. Carolina Pride Cotton Seed—E. C. Herring. Auction Sale of Fine Mules—Herring & Peterson.

## MARKETS.

### CLINTON.

(Reported by A. F. JOHNSON & Co.)

Corn, (new) 60  
Peanut, (old) 10  
" (white) 10  
Bacon, 10 to 12  
Eggs, 15 to 20  
Chickens, 10 to 12  
Beeswax, 18 to 20  
Butter, 20 to 25  
Lard, 10 to 12  
Feather, 60  
Flour, 4 to 5 to 15  
Hides, 60 to 100  
Turpentine, (hard) 1 20  
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip) 1 25  
Cotton, 10

### WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine, 40 per gallon  
Rosin, (strained) 10 per barrel  
" (good strained) 15 per barrel  
Tar, 50 cents, and \$1.00 per barrel  
Crude Turpentine, (hard) \$1.20  
" (Virgin and Yellow) \$1.30  
Dip 2 20  
Cotton, 10  
Timber, per m., 3 00 to 15 00

### Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents, and \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. R. H. Holliday's Drugstore, Clinton, N. C.

### WILL YOU SUFFER WITH DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint?

Shilo's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure. For sale by Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, and W. P. KENNEDY, Warsaw, N. C.

### The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Indiana, says:

"Both myself and wife owe ourselves to SHILO'S Consumption Cure." For sale by Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, and W. P. KENNEDY, Warsaw, N. C.

## LOCALS.

The Shakesperian Club meets at Mrs. Fowle's Friday night.

Special drill of the Sampson Light Infantry to-night—every Thursday night.

Mr. Richard Holmes placed on our table garden pea blooms on the 24th inst. He expects to make the first shipment from Clinton.

Mr. Warren Johnson has fenced in two of his lots at the junction of McKoy and Fayetteville streets. On one of them he will build a row of stables.

The fine record of the Young Ladies' Club was delightfully sustained at its meeting Tuesday night. Miss Mary Lou Brown was queen of ceremony.

The general verdict is that His Honor Judge Graves, is a capital Judge. We were charmed with his plain easy manner, and his firm and conservative decisions.

Court this week for the trial of civil cases only, His Honor, Judge Graves, presiding. Later: Court adjourned yesterday. A two weeks' term finished in two days.

Rev. J. W. Turner preached a very thoughtful and instructive sermon at the Episcopal Church last Sabbath. The words of so good a man must of necessity have great weight upon his hearers.

Mr. J. A. Ferrell has placed up on our table a basket of Irish potatoes, this year's crop. Some of them are as large as hickory nuts. This discounts anything we have seen yet for the remarkable winter.

State Secretary, T. C. Diggs, will deliver a lecture in the Presbyterian church, at Clinton, on Wednesday night, March 5th, at 7:30 o'clock, in the interest of the Y. M. C. Association. The public is invited to attend.

## PERSONALS.

Mrs. Frank Boykin is on a visit to Wilmington.

Miss Rena Micks is visiting Miss Mattie Lee, of Goldsboro.

Mrs. J. D. McElver, nee Miss Lois Anderson, is back on a visit.

Miss Mary Stewart is attending the New Bern Fair this week.

Mrs. S. G. Worth and family, who have been spending a few weeks at Col. J. R. Beaman's, left last Thursday for their home in Washington, D. C.

W. R. Allen, of Goldsboro, J. D. Kerr, of Delta, Solicitor O. H. Allen, of Kinston, and H. L. Stephens, of Warsaw, were the visiting attorneys at the term of court this week.

Miss Annie Taylor, daughter of Col. S. B. Taylor, of Catharine Lake, N. C., spent a few days in town last week. Her sister, Miss Lucy, is a pupil at the Clinton Female Institute.

## JOHNSON ITEMS.

BENTONVILLE, N. C.

Died, at their residence, in this county, on last Friday night, Mrs. Richard Rayner and Mrs. Blackburn Lee.

A suspicious negro has been in this section for the last few months ostensibly establishing Masonic Lodges, with an initiation of \$5.00. One Rayner, a negro preacher suspected that something was wrong, so he gathered a posse and arrested the suspicious character. But, strange to say, the stranger gave bond for his appearance at next term of court and was released.

## CORNER-STONE LAYING.

Having been granted a dispensation by Grand Master Samuel H. Smith to convene the Grand Lodge of North Carolina in Special Communication in the town of Clinton, March 7th, for the purpose of laying the Corner-Stone of the Methodist E. Church of that place, I take this means of inviting all Masons in good standing to be present and participate in the ceremonies.

J. M. MARRIS, W. M. Hiram Lodge.

## Attention Sampson Light Infantry.

You are hereby ordered to appear at the Armory Friday, March 7th, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., in full dress uniform. A full attendance is desired. By order of the Captain, M. HANSTEIN, First Sergeant.

## Notice to Jurors.

Those who were summoned to appear in Clinton on March 3rd as Jurors, are hereby notified that court is closed and not to come. By order of the Judge, J. M. SPELL, Sheriff.

Do you take THE CAUCASIAN? If not, then it is your duty to do so, and help us make the paper better and more influential.

## "How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S Ointment.

## Attention!

We will advertise free of charge for any articles that may have been lost, misplaced, or taken through mistake at the Sampson Fair last fall. Any one who has lost any article on exhibit will please send us a description of the same and we will try to trace it up.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Indiana, says: "Both myself and wife owe ourselves to SHILO'S Consumption Cure." For sale by Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, and W. P. KENNEDY, Warsaw, N. C.

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# DIRECTORY.

**TOWN OFFICERS:**  
MAYOR—W. S. Thompson.  
TREASURER—J. A. Forrell.  
CHIEF OF POLICE—J. W. King.  
JAILOR—Capt. Jas. H. Johnson.  
COMMISSIONERS—W. S. Thompson,  
J. A. Forrell, W. A. Johnson, J. H.  
Stevens, T. H. Partrick.

**COUNTY OFFICERS:**  
SHERIFF—J. M. Spill.  
CLERK OF SUPERIOR COURT—J.  
S. Bizzell.

**TREASURER—J. B. Beaman.**  
REGISTER OF DEEDS—O. F. Her-  
ring.

**COUNTY SURVEYOR—Arthur Lee.**  
COMMISSIONER—Dr. A. T. Cooper.  
BOARD OF EDUCATION—H. R.  
Bell, A. R. Herring and Warren  
Johnson.

**COMMISSIONERS—Captain C. Par-  
trick, J. C. Hobbs, J. M. Marshall.**  
SUPERINTENDENT OF HEALTH  
FOR COUNTY—Dr. J. A. Stevens.

**STANDARD KEEPER—W. K. Bea-  
man.**  
SUPERINTENDENT OF COUNTY  
FARM—James Shipp.

**SUPV. PUB. INSTRUCTION—Isiah  
Royal.**  
L. C. Hubbard—U. S. Commission-  
er of the Eastern District of North  
Carolina.

**POST OFFICE:**  
(Clinton Ward, Postmaster.)  
Mail going by rail leaves post-  
office daily at 8:05 A. M. and 2:55 P. M.,  
respectively. Mail going via Hob-  
son, Newton Grove, Dunn, Beam, m.  
X Road, etc., leaves 6:50 A. M. on  
Mondays and Thursdays. Mail go-  
ing to Fayetteville, via Hamlet,  
Blockers, etc., leaves at 6:50 A. M.,  
on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sat-  
urdays.

**CHURCHES.**  
Baptist—Pastor, O. P. Meeks.  
Services, 1st and 3d Sabbath of  
each month. Prayer meeting Tues-  
day at 7 P. M. Sunday school, Sun-  
day, 3 P. M.

Presbyterian—Pastor, Dr. B. F.  
Marable. Services, 2nd and 4th Sun-  
days. Prayer meeting Wednesday  
at 7 P. M. Sunday school, 9 A. M.  
Methodist—Pastor, C. P. Jerome.  
Services, (at Presbyterian Church)  
1st Sunday 11 o'clock, A. M. and 7 P. M.  
Sunday school (in Lodge) every  
Sunday at 7 A. M. Prayer meeting  
(at Presbyterian Church) Thursday  
nights at 7 P. M.

Episcopal—Rector,  
Services, Sunday, 11 A. M. and 4:00  
P. M. Ser. day school, 3 P. M.

Colored Baptist—Second Sunday  
in each month at 11 A. M., 3 P. M.  
and 7 P. M.

**MISCELLANEOUS:**  
Hiram Masonic Lodge—J. M.  
Marshall, Master, meets every  
third Friday at 11 o'clock A. M.  
Clinton Chapter, No. 9, R. A. M.,  
D. A. Culbreth, H. P., meets every  
first Friday at 11 o'clock A. M.  
Clinton Lodge, No. 124, I. O. O. F.,  
Dr. John A. Stevens, N. G., meets  
every Monday night.

K. of H.—Master, Butler, Dicta-  
tor, meets every first and third  
Friday night at 8 o'clock.

Library of Clinton Literary As-  
sociation over postoffice. Librarian,  
W. S. Thompson.

Clinton Loan Association—Presi-  
dent, J. L. Stewart; Cashier, W. L.  
Faison.

Sampson Building and Loan As-  
sociation—President, W. A. Johnson,  
Secretary and Treasurer, J. S. Bizzell.  
Railroad Director—Agent, R. H.  
Holland, Jr. Telephone Operator—  
J. C. Holmes; Express Agent, Ed.  
Faison.

Y. M. C. A.—A. A. Butler, Presi-  
dent. Meets in Courthouse every  
Monday at 7:30 P. M.

Supreme Courts for 4th, 6th and 7th Ju-  
dicial Districts, 1890.

**JUDGES (Resident.)**  
4th District, Supt. Whitaker, Wake,  
6th " E. T. Boykin, Sampson,  
7th " J. C. McTea, of Cum-  
berland county.

**SOLICITORS.**  
4th District, T. M. Argo, of Wake,  
6th " O. H. Allen, of Lenoir,  
7th " Frank McNeill, of Rich-  
mond county.

**Times for Holding Courts for 1890.**  
FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.  
Spring—Judge MacRae.

Wake—Jan. 6th, Feb. 13th, March  
24th, April 21st, July 9th, Aug. 27th,  
Sept. 22d, Oct. 20th.

Wayne—January 20th, March 10th,  
April 14th, September 8th, October  
13th.

Harnett—February 3rd, August  
4th, November 24th.

Johnston—February 10th, August  
11th, November 10th.

**SIXTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.**  
Spring—Judge Graves.

Fall—Judge Armfield.  
Pender—March 10th, September  
8th.

New Hanover—Jan. 20th, April  
13th, September 22nd.

Lenoir—February 3rd, Aug. 10th,  
November 10th.

Duplin—February 10th, Aug. 4th,  
November 24th.

Sampson—February 24th, April  
28th, October 6, December 8th.

Carteret—March 7th, October 20th.  
Jones—March 24th, October 30th.  
Onslow—March 31st, November  
3rd.

**SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.**  
Spring—Judge Hyman.

Fall—Judge Graves.  
Columbus—January, 13th, March  
31st, July 28th.

Anson—January 6th, April 28th,  
September 1st, November 24th.

Cumberland—January 20th, May  
5th, July 21st, November 10th.

Robeson—January 17th, May 19th,  
September 29th.

Richmond—February 10th, June  
2nd, September 15th, December 1st.

Bladen—March 17th, October 30th.  
Brunswick—April 7th, September  
8th.

Moore—March 3rd, August 11th,  
October 27th.

Judge Boykin holds court this  
Spring in the 3rd District, as follows:  
Pitt—January 6th, March 17th,  
June 9th.

Franklin—Jan. 20th, April 14th  
Wilson—Feb. 3rd, Aug. 2nd.

Vance—Feb. 17th, May 19th.  
Martin—March 3rd.  
Greene—March 31st.  
Nash—April 28th.

# SALES MEN

WANTED  
to canvass for the sale of Nursery  
Stock! Steady employment guar-  
anteed. GOOD PAY for successful  
men. Apply at once, stating age.  
Alabama Nursery Company, Huntsville, Ala  
dec19-2m-df

# THE CAUCASIAN.

CLINTON, N. C., FEB. 27, 1890.

## WORK.

Chasing the bill of youth I gaily ran,  
Admiring the beauty of maiden wondrous fair;  
On one side I passed, with lustre and glow,  
And bright eyes that the whole world seemed to  
glow.

And all I saw Love, strange friend of man  
Who bade me the bill, but brings new care.  
Then I saw the bill, but brings new care.  
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And I saw the bill, but brings new care.  
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reverted my companion, for, as I put  
out my arm and turned the handle of  
the door, he was trying hard to steady  
himself and fire at me again. I might  
perhaps, have knocked the pistol from  
his hand; but I might have failed to  
do so, and I knew that it would have  
been foolhardy in the extreme for me  
to put myself at close quarters with  
him in order to sleep out on the foot-  
board. Besides, the door was stiff, and  
resisted the feeble push I gave it. So  
I left it and determined to try the win-  
dow at the other side of the carriage if  
I could drag myself over, although I  
felt sure that the door on that side was  
locked.

But even had it stood wide open I  
could not reach it. The exertion I had  
already made had exhausted me, and  
I once more fell down on the seat  
and within easier reach of the dying  
wretch—for dying he surely was—who  
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Twice I saw the shining weapon  
on within a foot of my head, but he  
had not the strength to fire, and I lost  
the strength to twist it from his hand.  
The third time he raised it, and I  
felt that this time he would not fail.

With a superhuman effort I pulled  
myself forward, and, after a few frantic  
efforts, I must have succumbed, for at  
that point my memory is a blank.

What woke me thoroughly at last I  
have not the faintest idea; but I seem-  
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pelled me to keep perfectly quiet, as if  
I were still asleep, I do not know to this  
day. All I know is I had a most vivid  
impression that something was wrong,  
and that my life depended upon silence  
and quietude. Through my smoky  
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companion; and very cautiously I did  
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and before him, on the opposite seat,  
was my revolver. By a slight pres-  
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my inside pocket. Beside the stolen  
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jumped to the conclusion that these  
bags were duplicates belonging to the  
same man. Also that they were filled  
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I closed my eyes and began to breathe  
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as I lay there at his mercy! But  
murder as well as plunder had not ap-  
peared, up to that moment at least,  
entered his head. He leaned over me,  
I suppose, to ascertain if I were really  
asleep; then he replaced the valise un-  
der the rug, went back to his corner,  
and, closing his eyes, feigned sleep. I  
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Suddenly an excited voice occurred to  
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The noise I made woke up my ene-  
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"Hallo!" he said, lazily rubbing his  
eyes. "Been asleep? Well, I rub my  
eyes. I must have done it good!"

"Do you often sleep at your post?" I  
asked.

"Lord bless you, we often nod at  
Scotland Yard—the whole lot of us,"  
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A few more remarks passed between  
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In the tussle our positions shifted  
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revolver, and fired with it. The bul-  
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I could not attempt to disarm him. I  
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Some awful moments passed. My  
strength was beginning to fail, and I  
knew my grasp was becoming feeble. I  
knew a second deadly crack! I was  
wounded in the hand; and immedi-  
ately my nervous, shattered resist-  
ance broke, and I was at the  
ruffian's mercy.

As I let him rise I rolled back on  
the seat, while he, with a blood stain-  
ed, most ghastly face, glared at me  
with the expression of a fiend. I knew  
that if he recovered strength enough  
to fire again he would kill me; and  
weak and wounded as I was, I resolved  
to make one bid for desperate aid for  
the glass, open the door, and by stepping  
past or over Buckland get out on the  
footboard and make my way along it  
to another carriage. I might yet be  
saved.

I was dizzy and sick with pain; but  
nerved with the determination of de-  
spair and the mad longing I felt to out-  
wit the cunning of the thief, I man-  
aged to get hold of the strap of the  
window and let it down. Again the  
sudden rush of cold night air revived

me; but, alas! I could see that I also  
reverted my companion, for, as I put  
out my arm and turned the handle of  
the door, he was trying hard to steady  
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